

# THE HAPPY HIPPO

THE LION MAY BE KING OF THE JUNGLE, BUT SURELY THE HIPPO IS LORD OF THE LOWER LEVELS.

ITS NATURAL ENVIRONMENT IS A LUXURIOUS AROMATIC SWAMP.

AMIDST TREES, FOLIAGE, FELLOW ANIMALS, AND DENIZENS OF THE DEEP, THE HIPPO LURKS STALKING GRASS IN PRODIGIOUS QUANTITIES.

OCCASIONALLY A BIT OF EXCITEMENT BUBBLES UP.

INDEED, THE HIPPO IS NEVER HAPPIER THAN WHEN IT SHARES ITS INNER ESSENCE WITH THE WORLD.

I MUST MAKE A HIPPO HARMONIZER IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!

I DON'T KNOW TUCKER, MAYBE IT'S JUST NOT PHYSICALLY POSSIBLE!

NONSENSE CELINE! WE'RE CLOSE I CAN SMELL IT!

I KNOW THESE ARE THE KEYS TO CAPTURING THE ACOUSTIC AURA OF THE MIGHTY HIPPO.

AN ORGANIC ORGAN!

A SONIC SHOCKER!

PLACE THE RUBBER BANDS THROUGH THE WASHER.

HOOK RUBBER BANDS AROUND THE HANGER. YOU CAN TUNE THE HARMONIZER WITH DIFFERENT WASHERS AND BAND SIZES!

WIND IT UP VERY TIGHTLY.

OOHH! IS IT ANOTHER WIND INSTRUMENT?

YOU COULD SAY THAT.

SEE THE TURKEY BASTER FLUTE HOWTOON FOR AN INTRODUCTION TO WIND INSTRUMENTS.

SIT ON THE WOUND UP RIG AND THEN SHIFT YOUR MASS TO RELEASE THE HARMONY!

HHMM. INTERESTING TECHNIQUE.

TUCKER!

WHAT MOM?

IT'S JUST THE SOUND OF NATURE!